

# The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 17

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., FEBRUARY 3, 1916.

NUMBER 20

## THE GRIN REAPER.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

### DAVID A. GARLAND.

David A. Garland, one of Belfast township's highly respected citizens, passed away at his home near Needmore, on Friday night, January 28, 1916, aged 47 years and 3 months. The funeral took place on Monday, and interment was made in the cemetery at Pleasant Grove church. The services were conducted by Rev. James Logue, assisted by Rev. E. J. Croft, Rev. John Mellott, and Rev. J. C. Garland.

The deceased was a son of the late ex-County Commissioner Lemuel Garland, of fine physical appearance, and apparently in the best of health. On Tuesday, January 18th, in using an axe, he had the misfortune to hack himself slightly on one of his legs. This, almost at once, showed signs of trouble, giving him much pain, and swelling. Drs. Fisher, of Needmore, and Swartzwelder, of Mercersburg, met at Mr. Garland's home on Wednesday of last week and performed a surgical operation; but, from what information we can gather, gangrene had developed, and death resulted as before mentioned.

Mr. Garland was married to Miss Lizzie, a daughter of the late Benjamin and Sarah Garland, who survives, together with the following children, namely, W. Blair, Levi H., Flora B., Mabel R. J., and Ruth V.

The funeral was attended by a large number of sorrowing friends—whose sympathy goes out to the bereaved wife and children.

### JAMES BIVENS.

James Bivens, one of Ayr township's oldest and most highly respected citizens died at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Harvey and Ida Unger, at Tito, about noon on Wednesday, January 26, 1916, aged 81 years, 10 months, and 20 days. The funeral services conducted by his pastor, Rev. Robert E. Peterman, of the Lutheran Church, took place on Friday, and interment was made in Union Cemetery.

On account of heart trouble, Mr. Bivens had been in failing health during the past five years, but was only confined to his bed for about ten weeks.

Sixty years ago, last November, he was married to Miss Mary Myers, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Myers, who lived on Licking Creek, in the southern part of Belfast township. Mrs. Bivens is left to mourn the loss of her husband, together with the following children: David; Martha Jane, wife of Edward Richards; Leonard at present County Treasurer of this county; Barney; Ida, wife of Harvey Unger; George and James—all residing in this county. There is one half-brother Paul, living at Hancock; and two half-sisters—Mary, wife of Henry Yeakle, residing at Sylvan, Pa., and Amanda, wife of John Pittman, residing at Berkeley Springs, W. Va.

### LIZZIE RAY.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vogel, better known to the older people residing in McConnellsburg as Lizzie Ray, and a full sister of the late Elliott Ray, of McConnellsburg, deceased, died at a hospital in Ontario, Oregon, Tuesday, January 25, 1916, of diabetes and heart trouble, aged about 72 years. She is survived by one half-brother, Thomas Ray, aged about 90 years, residing in Miles City, Montana. Lizzie's father lived in the Meadowgrounds on the farm now owned by Newt Knable, for many years, and it was there that Lizzie was born.

Miss Annie Irwin left on Monday of this week for Wellington, Kansas, where she will spend some time with her sister, Mrs. John Porter who has been in poor health for about six months.

## JANUARY HONOR ROLL.

Names of New Subscribers and Others Who Paid Subscription During the First Month of the Year.

Not a bad list for a midwinter month. You will see the names of a lot of people you know. If you have paid during the month, you will see your own name, and see whether you are properly credited. If you are not satisfied with your label, take up the matter with the office at once.

Unless our subscribers ask us to discontinue the paper when the time is up for which it is paid, we continue to send it. We conclude that if you receive the paper, that you do not wish it discontinued, and that you intend to pay for it. There are a few people—not many, thank goodness—who will take the paper until there is a year or more due on it, and then notify us to stop it, and say nothing about paying for the overtime. That is not playing fair. It is not doing it to others as you would that they should do unto you. It costs money to print the paper and send it out. If for any reason you do not wish the paper to be sent to you, it will cost you but a penny for a postal to tell us. It is far from the desire of the publisher to send the NEWS to anyone who does not want it.

A little attention to the label, and a dollar sent along just once a year keeps you in good standing and the Editor in a good humor.

Alexander, Mrs. C. B.	1 16
Alexander, Robert G.	1 17
Anderson, Henry	10 18 16
Anderson, Wm. H.	2 5 17
Awkerman, N. B.	1 13 17
Baker, D. W.	1 13 17
Baker, M. Barnett	1 17 17
Baker, Isaac	1 20 16
Barton, F. H.	11 10 16
Barton, P. V.	1 17 17
Barton, Mrs. S. C.	7 17 17
Barton, H. Bruce	1 27 17
Barnhart, Ira	6 14 16
Bishop, John	2 20 17
Bishop, Mrs. Rebecca	12 16 16
Brant, B. E.	2 15 16
Brant, Geo. E.	9 21 16
Bridenstine, Mary E.	1 16 16
Baumgardner, Mrs. H. M.	1 17 17
Bolinger, A. J.	12 14 15
Byers, Philip H.	1 2 16
Charlton, Miss Carrie E.	2 17 17
Clark, Miss Rosa	1 20 17
Coolidge, Sadie Buckley	1 17 17
Comer, Wm.	1 17 17
Comer, Miss Elizabeth	3 22 17
Craig, James W.	1 17 17
Crouse, Mrs. Maynard	1 18 17
Cutshall, W. H.	12 16 16
Cutshall, Oda	12 26 16
Cunningham, L. L.	1 17 17
Cunningham, N. G.	1 17 17
Daniels, H. S.	1 17 17
Dawney, Harry	8 6 17
Decker, Rev. J. S.	1 17 17
Deshong, A. G.	11 16 17
Deshong, Edwin	5 28 16
Deshong, J. W.	1 17 17
Dixon, R. C.	12 16 16
Davis, U. M.	12 21 16
Earley, R. H.	4 21 16
Edwards, A. S.	1 17 17
Elias, Miss Lavina	2 17 16
Elvey, J. S.	3 21 16
Everts, John	1 25 17
Fegley, Randolph	5 8 16
Fegley, Geo.	9 16 16
Fisher, Mary C.	6 20 16
Fisher, A. A.	1 17 17
Fisher, Fred	4 7 17
Fisher, Ben W.	1 17 17
Fisher, J. P.	1 6 17
Foreman, J. M.	2 2 16
Foreman, Geo. W.	7 20 16
Fulton, Annie	1 17 17
Funk, Wm.	3 8 16
Gillis, John M.	10 25 16
Glazier, Tobie	2 17 17
Gordon, Dennis	1 25 17
Gracey, W. S.	9 21 16
Grubb, Mrs. J. H.	8 1 16
Hamilton, Mrs. Chesley	1 17 17
Harvey, Mrs. Rufus	4 17 17
Hassell, J. F.	6 25 16
Hershey, Geo. M.	3 23 16
Helman, Mrs. James	11 22 16
Hess, Riley	1 17 17
Hohman, Mrs. J. C.	12 16 16
Hohman, John	8 20 17
Horton, Edward	7 9 16
Horton, Mary C.	12 17 16
Horton, A. C.	9 5 16
Horton, John	1 2 16

# Famous Woman Writer Describes Christmas in Trenches



PATIENT EDITORS AT WORK.

A year ago Mary Roberts Rinehart was in the trenches on the battle front. She is the only woman writer who has been granted that privilege. She interviewed the king and queen of Belgium, Queen Mary of England and General French, the commander of the English forces. From her remarkable experiences she draws a lesson for the patients in the State's great tuberculosis sanatoria at Mont Alto, Crescon and Hamburg, who are fighting to regain their health.

Mrs. Rinehart has contributed an article to aid the amateur editors of Spunk, a magazine published by the patients at Mont Alto. As she is the highest-paid woman writer in this country, whose stories are worth more than a dollar a word, the jubilation of the editors can be easily understood. The work of publishing the magazine is done entirely by the patients.

Commissioner of Health Dixon has encouraged the work, as it offers an interesting occupation for the patients. The story is as follows:

"To the Patients at Mont Alto, Hamburg and Crescon: I am sorry not to be able to write a Christmas article for Spunk this year. One of the things I promise myself, with great regularity, is to try to return to all of you some of the messages of cheerfulness and hope that you send me each month.

But time goes by, and I grow busier, and life presses very hard. So I fail, and no one is sorer than I am.

It is a great thing, this message business. There is some sort of a message in every printed word. I am learning that every day, in the work

that I do. So it is odd to think that I, who am well and strong, should be looking now and then for a word of cheerfulness from people not so fortunate.

It is really a great lesson. How wise you all are, at Crescon and Hamburg and Mont Alto! How well you know that of faith and hope and charity, the greatest of these is hope! Hope and high courage, and battles are won.

There are worse things than illness. There is sickness of the heart, which is despair, and there is sickness of the soul, which is death. And there is a very terrible thing, which is the sickness of nations.

Last winter, just a week or so later than this, I was at the front in Flanders. The men were being changed about in the trenches. Why? Because of Christmas day!

There had been a Christmas truce. At midnight on Christmas eve, here and there in the confronting trenches men sang the hymns of the Nativity. Eight hundred miles of armed men singing.

The artillery duel ceased, and after breakfast, where the trenches were close enough together, the men held up their Christmas gifts for the other side to see.

The Germans, full of sentiment about Christmas, had many gifts. The French and English were well provided. Men stepped out of the trenches onto the forbidden ground between.

At first cautiously, then without fear, the men mingled. What an extraordinary sight it must have been! Men who had been trying to kill each

other but a few hours before, and who on the next day would again be killing, meeting there between the lines, and exchanging gifts, candy for cigarettes, matches—those luxuries of the trenches—for pipe tobacco.

All but the Belgians. Christmas dawned a sorry day for them. They were cut off from their homes. Not even a card could come to them through those lines that stretched across their country.

But on Christmas morning came gifts to the Belgians after all. An Englishman had thought of them. They got, every man of them, pipes, pipe tobacco, cigarettes and matches.

All of that day, the strange truce went on. When night fell, the singing began again. They sang the day out, as they had sung it in.

But the next day the men were moved in the trenches. Hate had died of a Christmas day, and war cannot live without hate. The unseen enemy across had been seen and talked to, and proved to be men, men with families who had sent them gifts, men who smiled and who sang.

They were moved on, and the fighting began again.

So I say that there are worse things than being ill. There is hating, and the business of war, and sickness of nations.

And now, to those of you who are so cheerfully and bravely fighting your battle against the enemy, disease, and fighting, like the soldiers at the front, away from your homes, let me wish for all of you a Christmas truce.

(Signed) MARY ROBERTS RINEHART.

## Law Complicated.

The farmers of Fulton county, and, we presume, of other counties, are very much at sea concerning the workings of the recent Employers' Liability Act. They were told that they were exempt. But at least a dozen perplexing situations have arisen that have "stumped" not only the farmers, but the Board and its attorney acknowledge their ignorance of the extent of the law. Fulton county farmers have asked the Board if they would be liable for damage in case one of their regular hired men was injured while he was hauling lumber—sometimes done by farmers during slack seasons; carpenters may be engaged for a day or two on a farm and may get hurt; threshers work for half a day for pay and one is injured; these and many more similar questions have been submitted to the Attorney for the Board and he has frankly replied that he either did not know the legal answers or, "It is my opinion," he gives preference to country boys. When I asked him why, he said because they were more obedient, better able to rely upon their own initiative and more resourceful than town boys.

Pennsylvania farms have reared a crop of men somewhat bigger than their crops of grain and fruit. Philadelphia is filled with them. Bankers, lawyers, doctors, clergymen, railroaders, engineers, teachers—only a few years removed from their rural surroundings.

Druggist and Mrs. Leslie W. Seylar spent the time from Wednesday of last week until last Sunday evening enjoying a nice trip to Akron, Ohio, and Pittsburgh.

## SHOCKING AUTO ACCIDENT.

Three Women Killed on Railroad Crossing in Cumberland County Last Saturday Morning.

A special Bible Conference of ten days is being conducted at the Bible School of the Brethren in Christ, which is maintained by that denomination near Grant-ham, Cumberland county. At 5:30 o'clock last Saturday morning, Daniel H. Wingert, Chambersburg, himself an auto salesman, started from Chambersburg in a Pullman touring car to attend this Conference. On the front seat of the car was Mr. Wingert's 18-year old son Norman; on the back seat were Mr. Wingert's wife; Mrs. Cyrus Carbaugh, of Chambersburg, and Mrs. Jacob Myers and her little three-year old child, near Green-castle.

Mr. Wingert made the drive without an incident worthy of note, and reached the railroad crossing at Grant-ham about 8:45. Just after crossing the tracks, they struck a heavy grade up a steep narrow lane, which was so muddy, that Mr. Wingert found he could not make it, and started to back the car down across the tracks with a view to taking another road and avoiding the hill. It is said that both he and his son were watching out carefully for a train, but just as the rear part of the car was on the westbound track, a fast freight bore down upon them at a 35-mile speed, caught the back part of the automobile with the three women and the child, sheared it from the front end of the car as with a sharp knife, and threw the women and child high in the air and the force of the fall caused fractured skulls and broken necks in the case of all the women, causing death almost instantly. The child was thrown a distance of forty feet, and alighted upon a grassy bank, practically uninjured. The father and son were not greatly injured. The machine was of course, a total wreck.

Mrs. Emma Wingert was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John C. Rotz of Hamilton township. She was 42 years old last September 3 and was a devout member of the Brethren in Christ being a model mother and wife. Funeral yesterday morning.

Mrs. Emma S., wife of Cyrus Carbaugh, was 55 years, 8 mo. and 8 days old. She also was an active member of the church. She is survived by her husband, two sons and a daughter. She was buried Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Jacob Myers, who lived with her family one mile north of Greencastle, was and active member of the Montgomery Church of the Brethren in Christ She was 49 years, 9 months and 29 days old, and is survived by her husband and six children. Her funeral was held Tuesday morning.

## Farm Boys Get Preference.

The latest Rhodes scholar to be sent to Oxford University from Pennsylvania came from a farm. He was the first member of his family ever to have received a college education, says Girard, in the Public Ledger. But when it came to keenness and intellect and power to grasp new subjects, this rural youth surpassed all other applicants for this coveted prize. W. W. Justice, Jr., who is a large employer of labor, informs me that, other things being equal, he gives preference to country boys. When I asked him why, he said because they were more obedient, better able to rely upon their own initiative and more resourceful than town boys.

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## WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner of Health.

Few people would willingly jeopardize the life and health of a fellow being. Yet many people, who would emphatically deny intentionally doing harm will endeavor to evade rational restrictions necessary for the protection of others.

In the enforcement of the laws for the protection of the public health, numerous instances occur which show how the innocent are made to suffer for the carelessness of others. Rather than undergo a temporary restriction of their usual activities, people will often expose others to communicable disease, for instance, scarlet fever.

Parents in particular will often assume the responsibility in exposing their own and other people's children which would make them shudder if they appreciated the true seriousness of it.

Measles, whooping cough and a number of the common ailments of childhood are looked upon as inevitable by people who are ignorant of the dangers of these diseases and the possibility of avoiding them.

It is a crime to willingly expose children to disease because of the belief that they will eventually fall a victim to it. The old idea that the diseases of childhood are doubly serious to an adult is untrue. An occasional mild case of a disease in one instance may be responsible for a serious and fatal illness from this same disease if it is communicated to another.

## DOUGLASS—HESS.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's mother and step-father, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Clouser, near Big Cove Tannery, on Wednesday, January 19, 1916, when Miss Bertha A. Hess, daughter of Frank Hess, late of Thompson township deceased, became the bride of Mr. Ira E. Douglass, son of Mr. and Mrs. Watson W. Douglass, near Hancock. The impressive ceremony was performed by Rev. A. R. Garland, of Belle Grove, Md., in the presence of quite a number of invited guests. A sumptuous wedding dinner was served, and the occasion was a most felicitous one.

The bride and groom are most excellent young people and possess the qualifications of heart and mind that will win success in the battles of life. The NEWS extends congratulations.

## Started a Cannery.

Newton Knable, of the Meadowgrounds, tried his hand at the canning industry on a commercial scale last season, and he is now marketing the product. His first venture was with string beans and corn. He found no difficulty in disposing of his stock right here in town to the merchants and hotels. 2-pound cans neatly labeled with the word "Meadowground" prominently displayed give the cans a real business-like appearance. We see no reason why "Meadowground" canned goods of all kinds should not become a household necessity in the near future for Mr. Knable's products are said to be fine, and can be sold at two full pounds for ten cents. He put up a thousand cans last season.

## Death of Infant.

Peter McEldowney Morton, aged 6 months, and 11 days, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl B. Morton, a short distance west of McConnellsburg on Thursday, January 27, 1916. Cause of death was inflammation of the bowels. Interment was made January 29th in Union Cemetery, services having been conducted by Rev. J. L. Yearick. The parents have the sympathy of their many friends.